

Dissolve Me

alt-J

Now dissolve me, two tabs on your tongue
A herd of shepherds to herd the sheep, sleep now my only one
Broken sweethearts who sleep apart
Both still pine for the other's side spine, spoon as sleep starts
And pulse to pulse, now shush
She makes the sound, the sound sea makes to calm me down
I am see-through, soap sliver you're so thin
As I begin rubbing lathers up your state worsens on my skin
And gold, fat-less finger to lip, one two three four hush
And pulse to pulse, now shush
She makes the sound, the sound sea makes to calm me down
She makes the sound, the sound sea makes, I'm tired now
She makes the sound the sea makes, knee-deep in the North Sea
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>